THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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EDITORS' TABLE.

THIS issue marks the period of a new board of editors. We all realize more or less the task we have before us. We should represent to the college world and the world at large what this college is doing at present. It has been often remarked that the best literary talent in this college is not on the staff of the UNDERGRADUATE. Perhaps we have been as fortunate as to secure some of the best talent on our present staff.

May not the students come to realize that the columns of the UNDERGRADUATE should be such as to furnish a true representation of the college. In order to secure this, it is necessary that each member of col lege should contribute something for the paper. If you are a poor writer, this is a better place to show your ignorance and lack of skill than when you face the real theatre of action; you may profit by your mistakes. If you are a good writer, then you should feel it your duty to write.

Alumni and alumnæ, send us any facts you may know which will be of interest to the college. Consider that your Alma Mater has lent a hand in moulding your life and that she requires of you something in return. The editors will be pleased to have the faculty show an interest by contributing to its columns.

If we all assume some responsibility, then when we find a copy of the UNDERGRADUATE in some reading room or home, we can remark that it is our college paper and a true type of Middlebury College.

THE athletic world has been roused to a deep interest in the revival of the Olympic games at Athens. Especially interesting have they been to Americans because our athletes made such a splendid record for themselves, in spite of all the drawbacks of a new climate and an ocean voyage. It is to be regretted that more representatives could not have been sent, but the mistake can be remedied at the next meeting, which we trust will come to pass.

Aside from the widespread interest aroused because of their classical memories, these games have lifted amateur athletics to a higher plane, kindled among the nations an admiration and kindly feeling for the representatives of the other nations, and, better than all, they have opened the way to a broadening of this one contest into a settled feature of modern athletics. Though no Pindar sings the praises of the bicycle race, and no triumphal honors await the straining athlete, yet the glory which would in olden time have been confined to Greece alone, is now heralded through the world by the enterprising newspaper, an even greater honor.

THE lecture course, although sparsely attended by the students this year, has been a source of interest and instruction. It is a feature which should be introduced into every college. It furnishes a change from the dry order of curriculum work and awakens

new interests. As students we are enjoying no greater privileges in this line than the citizen of most towns, yet if we were deprived of them our college life would be losing a valuable help. We as a student feel grateful to the faculty for granting us such opportunities and we hope to see them continued the coming year. It is desired, if such should be the case, however, that the students should show their appreciation by their attendance.

IT is with regret that we note the resignation of Rev. C. L. Leonard, our instructor in elocution. He has been with us only two terms, but short as has been his stay, there has been a marked improvement in the rhetorical work. Mr. Leonard entered enthusiastically into his work and the students under his charge shared in his enthusiasm. We hope this term the standard will not be lowered, but that diligent work will keep up the record of the year. Systematic instruction in elocution is now recognized as an indispensable part of a complete education, and surely Middlebury need not be behind in the race. We trust that we may not be compelled entirely to be deprived of training in this direction, but that this department may eventually be as well fitted for work as any other in the curriculum.

LITERARY.

WHAT—WHENCE.

One of the most important, if not useful, features of a college man's room is the manifold signs which decorate—shall I say, decorate—the walls. It would be hard to analyze the psychological view of the question, and to explain all the reasons which are responsible for their being there, but we would all agree that the most important is the laughter-provoking incongruity of them.

For example, if over the coal-closet door you should behold a flaming red sign announcing that inside you will find a complete tonsorial establishment, almost involuntarily a genial smile will creep over your face, clouded, perchance, by reflections aroused by a con—I beg your pardon—by the thought that sleighing is gone.

Then look around. You start back in horror at the scarlet card which tells you that the fever of that name has seen fit to lay its blighting hand on the humble home of the student.

Common, indeed, is it for a room to boast itself as a fish market with fresh oysters every day, as a bar room with plenty of water when the proprietor can arouse energy enough to get a fresh supply, or even a post office with a plentiful complement of males, especially when there is also an abundance of apples in the room. And so one might speak of the injunctions against walking on the grass, exhortations as to the evils of idleness or disorderly behaviour and so forth, world without end.

This article would scarcely be complete without a warning to freshmen to avoid making a collection of signs. As picturesque adornments of a room they are unsurpassed, but as productive of wrath on the part of the unlucky victim who is involuntarily compelled to contribute them, they are undoubtedly without a peer.

A TRIP TO CALIFORNIA IN 1852.

With the present convenient means of travel, by which a journey is taken with nearly as much ease as one finds in his own home, we can scarcely realize the discomforts and even the dangers which our fathers had to undergo when they wished to pass from one place to another. These discomforts were many and great even for short distances, but those who travelled between places hundreds of miles apart suffered from many inconveniences and had many adventures. Perhaps it would interest the readers of the UNDERGRADUATE to know some of the experiences of a man who went to the California gold fields in 1852.

This man, like many others, was siezed with the gold fever, and, early in the winter of this year, bidding good-bye to his friends, he left New England to seek his fortune as a miner. At that time the safest and most convenient route was by Commodore Vanderbilt's line of steamers from New York to Panama, thence on mules across the isthmus to the Pacific coast and then by Vanderbilt's steamers again to San Francisco.

Our friend reached New York the day before the steamer "Golden Age" was to sail. He immediately went aboard and picked out his berth. Nearly all were taken, but he found one which suited him close by the big smoke stack of the steamer. As it was quite cold in New York, he thought it would be warm near the smoke stack and considered this a desirable berth. But he afterwards found that he had made a great mistake in his selection.

The steamer started on schedule time, crowded with passengers. It was at the height of the gold excitement and thousands embarked on every ship. Our friend found himself among a crowd of reckless and adventurous men coming from all parts of the Eastern States. But they were a jolly, good-natured crowd and never let things get monotonous. They made the voyage interesting with their many stories and rude witticisms.

After they had been out a few days our friend found the location of his berth was most unsatisfactory. The heat from the smoke-stack was all very well for the cold weather of New York, but in the lower latitudes it became unendurable, and he was obliged to sleep on the deck or in any other place he could find. After enduring this for a few nights, he heard that one of the steward's assistants was sick. He immediately applied for the vacant place to the steward, whose acquaintance he had formed. He secured the place, together with a good bed in that part of the ship, which pleased him as much as the position.

While here he learned a valuable recipe which is probably not in the cook books. The steward prepared a peculiar dish which was liked very much by the passengers, and which in its making required several eggs. Among the other duties of his position our friend had to break the eggs which went into the dish. When he first did this work he was astonished at the number of decayed eggs he found, and asked the steward what he should do with them. "Why," said the steward, "break them right in with the rest, only for every bad egg add two teaspoonfuls of rose water." It is safe to say that the new assistant ate no more of that dish.

After a long voyage they arrived at the isthmus. There were no docks there for the steamers in those days, and the passengers were landed by means of small boats. Ropes were stretched from the shore to the ship. Then the small boats, each capable of holding about thirty people, were drawn to the steamer by stout negroes who stood in either end and worked the boat forward by taking the rope hand over hand.

When the first boat came alongside about fifty of the adventurers jumped in. The boat at once began to sink, when the strong fellows, pushing aside the negroes, seized hold of the rope and almost lifting the boat and themselves out of the water, swiftly drew it to the shore. After this the boats were loaded under the direction of the officers of the steamer, and our friend went off in the second boat load.

More than a thousand mules were on shore ready to carry the miners across, and those who came off the ship first had their first choice of the animals. Our friend, being one of the first on shore, hastened to pick out a mule for the trip. Seeing a fat and sleek one, he selected him, mounted and started in the procession which was hurrying across the isthmus. Now the journey over was a steep ascent for nearly fifteen miles, then an equally steep descent to the Pacific coast.

Our friend was congratulating himself on his selection at first, and thought that he could surely arrive among the first on the other side and secure a good berth on the steamer. But what was his indignation, when he began the ascent, to find that his mule was as lazy as he was fat. In vain did he use whip and spur to make him keep ahead of the others. One by one those who came off the ship later than he passed him, cantering by on thinner and poorer looking mules. Many would crack some joke as they rode past, telling him to get off and twist the mule's tail, to build a fire under him, etc. This did not decrease his discomfiture, and by the time he had reached the top of the ascent he was in the last stages of despair.

But now a sudden change came over the beast. He pricked up his ears, and, too lazy to hold back, he started down the steep descent at a break-neck speed. Luckily our friend knew how to ride, otherwise he would have been killed. One after another of those who had passed him he flew by like the wind, so fast that he could see their mouths open as if they were shouting at him, but the sound never reached him. At last, in an incredibly short time, they came to the foot of the descent at the head of the procession, and the old mule again settled back into his slow pace. But from there on he kept the mule going fast enough to arrive among the first at the steamer.

Here the steamer "Golden Gate" was waiting for them. It was a smaller steamer than the "Golden Age," but they all managed to get on board and the voyage on the Pacific began. This was uneventful until they came near the harbor of San Francisco, where, early in the morning, the old steamer ended her long and faithful service. All the passengers were asleep when the ship struck, but the shock awoke every one, and instantly all was confusion. Finally the officers quieted the people, and it was discovered that the ship had run upon a ledge of rocks just outside the harbor, and was rapidly going to pieces in the great waves which beat against her.

The shore was not more than a mile distant, and as daylight was fast approaching, the boats were manned and after much difficuity all the passengers were safely removed. Our friend, drenched through and through, and having lost nearly all his clothing, after resting awhile in the little town on the beach, hastened to San Francisco. There he learned the location of the gold fields, and purchasing a miner's outfit started for the interior. Here he experienced many of the hardships and adventures of early placer mining, and after enriching himself sufficiently with worldly possessions, at the end of four years was glad enough to return to his New England home.

THE PASSING OF THE BIRDS.

Spring has come at last, and after months of snow and cold, once more the grass grows green and nature smiles. The great awakening extends to lake and stream, to wood and meadow, while in the breast of man a chord of harmony responds. Who can remain unmoved on nature's natal day? Who can see the growing grass, the swelling buds, can listen to the nuptial songs of birds, without emotion—a rejoicing of the soul?

There comes with spring, it is finely said, "a kindling of the heart in the presence of nature, not confined to any one order of men or stage of civilization, but belonging alike to the child, the peasant and the philosopher." And what a lively part the birds play in the shifting scene! The cheery song of the robin is the herald of the warm summer days to come. Their graceful forms flit across our paths and give the landscape a brighter tone. Their matin songs are heard in harmony at early dawn, and their vespers "toll the knell of parting day."

Nature-loving visitors from "Merry England" complain of our desolate American landscape, and surely for some years past their complaints have not been groundless. They miss the feathered hosts that brighten the hills and vales, the fields and gardens of their island home.

The flocks of happy songsters that were once seen on every side are rapidly vanishing before the onward march of the spoilers. Loneliness and desolation mark the path of destruction. The number of nests destroyed in a year is enormous, and not only are the birds prevented from breeding, but they are driven from their accustomed haunts to find safety in remote and unfrequented regions.

Millions of birds have been sacrificed on the altar of fashion to ornament the ladies' hats, yet tender hearted women wonder why the birds are fewer this year than in the past.

But the absence of their brilliant plumage from our lawns, the silence in the woods, is not our only loss. Noxious insects of every kind, freed from their natural foes, have increased to onormous numbers. The farmers make constant complaint, expend thousands of dollars for insecticides, only to find their pestilent enemies increasing every year; and the destruction of tree and fruit, of grass and grain, goes on.

But though the birds may "increase and multiply" in the country and the woods and fields be peopled with their happy families, they will never find homes in the city and village while the English sparrow "holds the fort, for these pugnacious little foreigners are not only a nuisance themselves, but they drive away their more agreeable brethren, the natives.

Inadequate laws concerning the destruction of song birds and the robbing of their nests are found among the statutes of many States, but even these are not enforced. Birds may be killed and the nests taken to serve the ends of science, and so every boy becomes an ornithologist and makes "collections" as useless to science as to himself.

A law limiting to those who have reached the years of discretion the right to collect birds' eggs for any purpose would have an excellent effect; especially if coupled with a bounty for the destruction of the foreign pests and their nests. This last would give the small boy lucrative employment, be a blessing to the country and save for us our pretty feathered friends.

The harsh chatter of the sparrow and the filth of their numberless nests would give way to the joyous carol of the robin and the fairy woven nests of the oriole swinging like airy cradles from the branches of our graceful elms. The bluebird and martin, again returning to the homes provided for them by man, would bring beauty of plumage and song, where now the rusty coats and garrulous notes of their English brethren reign supreme.

MIDDLEBURY VERSE.

THE AURORA.

I wonder if you notice the aurora glow to-night;
'Tis like a glimpse of hosts of glittering angels in their flight.
A soft, white veil of sheeny gauze seems stretched across the skies,
As if the vision were too bright for feeble mortal eyes;

And as it gently undulates beneath the tender breeze
Which blows from some celestial clime, one thinks he almost sees
The play of myriad radiant wings, cleaving the ether blue,
As wide the heavenly portals ope to let the throng pass through;
And strains of some sweet melody are wafted to the ear
And strangely stir the raptured soul and start the trembling tear.
I tell you 't is the Easter host, returning from its flight
Around the earth, proclaiming Life, that we behold to-night.

D. P. H.

REMINISCENCE.

Ich traumt Ich ruhte wieder
Vor meines Vater's Haus.—*Eichendorff.*

I dreamed that before my father's door
A youth I stood one night,
Looking down on the vale of my childhood,
Which lay so still and white
In its early dress of spring-time,
Under the pale moon's light.

The voice of spring was whispering
In the branches overhead;
Their snowy drifts of blossoms
In clouds above me spread,
And over the air of evening
A dewy perfume shed.

As the gentle breeze soft stirred the trees
The petals white and fair
As a shower of snow flakes, falling,
Covered my breast and hair;
Whirling like butterflies round me
And filling all the air.

When I awoke through the tree-tops broke
The wan moon's glimmering glow,
Her spectral mazes flitting
Over the land below,
While shifting lights and shadows
Played over ice and snow.

And, as a look around I took,
I saw on either hand
Strange snowy hills, as dreary
As barren wastes of sand;
And, instead of my father's valley,
An unknown foreign land.

The blossoms which spread above my head
Were ice drops clinging there;
And white as the snow on the hillside
Were my scattered locks of hair,
Which I saw by the waning moonlight
Were bleached by age and care.

C. W. P.

LINES.

Poets may sing of our noble nation,
Sages may boast of wondrous knowledge,
Statesmen may talk of legislation,
But we, her sons, will sing of our college.
Down on the banks of old Otter creek
Stands Middlebury, that historic town,
Pretty, picturesque, and all that's unique,
We'll tell of her praises all the world round.
If you should row on some fine evening
Up this stream quite a little way,
With some one who wished the time unending,
Then floating home,—such an overpowering ray
Of brightness would fall upon the river,
From the distant street lamps all ablaze,
You, and companion, it would quite make shiver
While the moon it would throw in a sort of haze.
But not of such things did we think to mention,
But of our college the praises to swell
From East to West This was our intention
To cause all men of us to speak well.
How better could we this good cause be enhancing
Than to sit us down with pen in hand
And then write words for music entrancing
And thus sing the praises at our command.
Then, at some future time, when we
Sit at a feast in a far away town,
Then may we sing of our Middle-b-u-r-y,
Of our college dear, and its great renown.
Thus can we unfurl our banner,
And throw it to the breezes on high,
Until each son of cottage and manor
Shall flock to our portals, and MIDD shall cry.

COMMUNICATIONS.

EDITORS OF THE UNDERGRADUATE:

There has been during the past season one more of numerous illustrations of the fact that human beings work hard or at least talk much to obtain some desired thing and then, having obtained it, neglect it wofully. I refer to the lecture course. The faculty arranged for a most interesting series of lectures, and that all might enjoy the benefit admitted all the students free of charge. With what result? A dancing school having been organized to meet the same evenings, though at a later hour, the great majority of those who attended the latter stayed away from the former. This result was very evident in the diminished attendance at the lectures. The last three speakers addressed a larger number of empty seats than would be tolerated in a Saturday morning exercise, although these lectures were among the most interesting and instructive of the course. It really seemed as though the student body do not appreciate a good thing when they have it, if they will not lend even their presence to show to the faculty their appreciation of the kindness done to them. And no one who saw the slim audience which greeted the last speakers could much blame the authorities if they did not plan for a lecture course next year. Yet we know that the vast majority of the students would be ready to support much more heartily than during this season such a course,

and would derive a benefit proportional to that de rived by those who have so pleasantly passed this win ter the few evenings in the chapel.

OBITUARY.

'29. George Clinton Vanvechten Eastman died at his residence in Benton Harbor, Mich., Thursday, March 5, 1896. He was born in Bristol, Vt., July 22, 1807.

Dr. Eastman spent his boyhood in Addison county and prepared for college in the academy at Middlebury. He entered Middlebury College in 1825 and graduated in 1829. In 1880 his Alma Mater conferred upon him the degree of D. D. and about the same time he received the degree of S. T. D. from Trinity College at Hartford, Conn.

After his graduation he took a course in General Theological Seminary, New York city, and in 1834 he was ordained to the priesthood (Protestant Episcopal) at Marblehead, Mass. For eleven years Dr. Eastman was at the head of a private boarding school for boys at Litchfield, Conn., and he was also principal of the Carey Collegiate Seminary in Genesee county, N. Y., for four years. He went to Benton Harbor, Mich., in July, 1884, and became pastor of Holy Trinity Mission. Through his effort funds were secured and a comfortable brick church was erected. He remained in charge of this church until June, 1891, when he retired from the ministry, after having spent fifty seven years in pastoral work.

In September, 1834, Dr. Eastman married Miss Minerva Martindale Hitchcock of Kingsbury, N. Y. She died in 1878, leaving one daughter, Hattie E., the wife of Charles Walker of Burlington. June 7, 1882, he married Mrs. Margaret Cook of Plymouth, Ill., who survives him.

His death marks the close of an active, useful life. He was an earnest, faithful worker in the cause of religion, and while thoroughly devoted to his own church, he always found time to assist the other religious societies of the city in furthering any good cause. Crowned with years and good work, the kindly old man entered into eternal rest as peacefully as a babe sinks into sleep in its mother's arms.

The surviving members of Dr. Eastman's class ('29) are C. T. Hulburd of Brasher Falls, N. Y., Hon. Daniel Roberts of Burlington, Vt., and Rev. Thomas J. Sawyer of Tufts College, Mass. It was the intention of these four classmates to hold a reunion in Middlebury at the coming commencement.

'35 Milton Bradley died at his home in Richland, Mich., Monday, Feb. 3, 1896. He was born in Stockholm, N. Y., March 13, 1812. The country about the home of his childhood was new and the advantages for education were limited. Mr. Bradley attended the district school three months in the year until he was 17 years of age, at which time he entered the academy at Potsdam, N. Y., which was then under the care of Rev. Asa Brainerd.

In 1831 he entered Middlebury College, graduating in 1835. For two years after his graduation Mr. Bradley taught in the academy at Fort Covington, N. Y., going from there to Auburn Theological Seminary. In May, 1838, he was licensed to preach the gospel by the St. Lawrence Congregational consociation, and in September of the same year he took charge of the Congregational church at Parishville, N. Y. In 1839, being dismissed from the consociation, he united with the Presbytery of St. Lawrence, was ordained by that body and for five years was the successful pastor of the church in Parishville, N. Y.

The health of his wife required a change of climate and in October, 1843, he went to Richland, Mich., and occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church for three months, going to Illinois to spend the winter of 1843–4. In May, 1844, Mr. Bradley accepted the call to settle as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Richland, Mich.

In December, 1877, after a pastorate of more than a third of a century, his health failing, he resigned. For the past eighteen years Mr. Bradley had been more or less, as his health permitted, engaged in pastoral work.

His preaching was thoroughly evangelical, with no sensational method of work or teaching. His teachings had a lasting influence. The whole community by his daily example of a life in Christ, as it were, received a benediction.

Mr. Bradley was a member of the constitutional convention which met in Lansing, Mich., in 1867. He was for many years a trustee of Prairie Seminary at Richland and also a trustee of the Michigan Female Seminary at Kalamazoo. He was a life member of the American Sunday School Union and Bible Society.

In September, 1838, Mr. Bradley was married to Miss Sara Jones of Parishville, N. Y. Two daughters

and one son were born to them. Mrs. Bradley died in 1871 and the son, Dr. Milton Spencer Bradley, a few years later in April, 1882. Sara A. and Mary B., the daughters, have been with their father in his declining years, and were at his bedside when the golden gates were opened and the spirit returned to its maker.

ALUMNI NEWS.

'38. Rev. J. A. Shepherd, Santa Rosa, Cal., recently slipped on the ice and fell and was quite severely injured. This is said to be the first California ice for twenty years.

'38. Dr. Byron Sunderland of Washington, D. C., contributed a poem at the recent celebration of Senator Morrill's 86th birthday.

'40. Hon. E J. Phelps is one of the counsel in the suit brought to nullify the agreement between the 32 railroads comprising the joint traffic association, heard before Judge Wheeler in the United States court at New York.

'51. S. W. Boardman, president of Maryville College, Maryville, Tenn., writes us that their present enrollment is about 450. About 350 attend chapel each morning. Maryville College has eight buildings included in a property valued at $300,000. More is expected from the Fayerweather fund. It is the 77th year of the institution and the seventh year of Mr. Boardman's presidency.

'52. Rev. Geo. C. Knapp, Jr., missionary at Bitlis, Turkey, has been forcibly expelled by the Turkish authorities. It is thought that this is only the first move of the Turkish authorities to stop all Christian mission work in Turkey. His father, Rev. Geo. C. Knapp, Sr., whom he succeeded, died about a year ago. It is through him that we publish this as an alumni note.

'52. Royal D. Ross of Hope, Steele Co., N. D., writes as follows: "I am again teaching after a lapse of many years, and consider myself pretty smart for a man of my age, never yet having used glasses as an aid to my sight. I am at home in the saddle, and am still pretty good on foot. Would like very much to see Middlebury again, but have no desire to go there to stay long unless I could enter college again, which, were I a millionaire, I think I should try to do."

'71. Prof. W. E. Howard is to give the Baccalaureate address at the commencement exercises of Black River academy, Ludlow.

'75. Chas. M. Wilds of Middlebury has been appointed attorney for the Grand Trunk railroad at a salary of $10,000.

'76. Prof. T. E. Boyce has moved to his farm in East Middlebury.

'84. E. E. Cowles has a remunerative position with the Werner Book Co.

'86. Rev. M. H. Dana has for some little time been acting as religious editor of the New York *Herald*.

'88. Richard H. Lane of New York city recently visited Middlebury. He is engaged in missionary work.

'89. Prof. P. C. Hoyt is at his home in Addison, sick with the measles.

'93. Rev. G. E. Cady has been assigned to the Methodist churches at Bridport and Shoreham by the Troy conference.

'93. Miss Eleanor Ross, who teaches in Perry Institute, Rutland, visited friends in college April 24 and 25.

'95. John Barlow, who is taking a post graduate course in Biology at Brown University, will teach that subject in Fairmount College, Wichita, Kansas, the coming fall.

'95. Rev. C. L. Leonard has been assigned to the Methodist church at Poultney by the Troy conference.

FOR MORTON AND VICTORY.

The Republicans of the college met in the mathematical room Feb. 14 and organized for the year. Russell, '97, was chosen president; Dunton, '98, vice president; Stone, '99, secretary; Corbin, '99, treasurer; Haydon, '97, Richmond, '98, and Lake, '99, were chosen as executive committee. The main business of the meeting was to choose and instruct a delegate to the college Republican convention at Chicago. B. W. Sherman, '90, was chosen to represent us there, and the contest of the day came over the instructions as to presidential preferences. After several very enthusiastic speeches in behalf of the prominent candidates, a ballot was taken showing a clear majority for Gov. Morton over all others. It is interesting to note that McKinley received only three votes and Reed five.

The club voted unanimously to accept the name of the Levi P. Morton Republican club of Middlebury College.

Cheers for Morton rang out all through the chapel building and the different dormitories as well as on the campus all the afternoon. It was the most enthusiastic ever held, and was a harbinger of the interest to be taken this fall. Morton first, last and all the time. Give us Morton, sound money and prosperity.

LECTURE BY DR. BOYNTON.

The last lecture in the college lecture course was on Friday, March 13, by Dr. Boynton of Woodstock. His subject was: "From Marathon to Waterloo." Dr. Boynton is a forcible speaker and his descriptions were vivid. Beginning with Marathon, he took up the decisive battles of the world down to Waterloo, discussing the causes of the struggles and their important part in the moulding of history. Especially did he bring out the idea of one-man power. Miltiades at Marathon, Claudius Nero at Metaurus, Charles Martel at Tours and Wellington at Waterloo all exemplified the same principle, that upon one man hinged the destinies of the world. The overthrow of Napoleon and his lonely flight from the field of battle formed a strong climax to the lecture.

JUNIOR EX.

The annual Junior Ex. was held Tuesday evening, March 24. Pres. Brainerd announced the speakers. The whole class took part; their articles were well written and their speaking showed the excellent training of Prof. Charles Leonard. The programme was as follows:

Overture, *Gruenwald.*

1. Oration, The Spirit of Trade.
   Elmer G. Bridgham, Minot, Me.
2. Oration, Moral Instruction and National Stability.
   Arthur Piper, Middlebury.
3. Essay, What It Costs.
   Flora C. Rockwood, East Middlebury.
4. *Essay, The Art of Reading.
   Florence M. Holden, Worcester, Mass.
5. Essay, Clara Barton and the Red Cross.
   Mary A. Goodwin. So. Woodstock, Conn.

Medley, *Beyer.*

6. Oration, Russia and Popular Government.
   Benjamin L. Haydon, Heuvelton, N. Y.
7. Oration, The Philosophy of Opposition.
   Marcus D. Whitney, Granville, N. Y.
8. Oration, The Ethics of War.
   John A. Cadwell, Jr., New Haven.
9. *Essay, The Power of a Book.
   Mary A. Towle, Jamestown, N. Y.
10. *Essay, The Reality of the Unreal.
    Ellen C. Gordon, Worcester, Mass.
11. Oration, Heredity and Environment.
    Leroy C. Russell, New Haven.

Selection, *Audran.*

12. *Essay, Nature's Statute of Limitations.
    Marion E. Dunbar, Island Pond.
13. Essay, The Fiction Writer a Psychologist.
    Anna L. Janes, St. Albans.
14. Oration, The Nicaragua Canal.
    Arthur C. Parkhurst, Templeton, Mass.
15. Essay, The Harmony of Nature.
    Harriet D. Gerould, Hollis, N. H.
16. *Oration, The Enforcement of Law.
    Luther A. Brown, Galway, N. Y.

March. *Vogt,*

*Honor Appointment.

After the speaking the annual hop was enjoyed by 25 couples. The Howard Opera House orchestra of Burlington furnished the music for the exhibition. The hop was a veritable success socially and financially.

NATIONAL CHI PSI CONVENTION.

The 55th national convention of the Chi Psi Fraternity was held at "The Brunswick," Boston, April 15, 16 and 17, 1896. The convention was entertained by the New England Alumni Association of Chi Psi, whose headquarters are in Boston. On the afternoon of April 15 the delegates and members present were given a boat ride around Boston harbor and about six miles out to sea. The annual convention banquet occurred Thursday evening, April 16. About seventy five were present. Among the alumni of Alpha Mu were Rev. C. S. Murkland, Geo. H. Remele, E. W. Howe, Dr. J. B. Brainerd, Gen. F. G. Butterfield and G. D. Scott. Elbridge T. Gerry of New York presided, and among the speakers were Judge Geo. B. Turner of Auburn, N. Y., Rev. C. S. Murkland of New Hampshire, Judge L. M. Cook of Providence, R. I., Herbert D. Ward of Newton, Mass., D. Chauncey Brewer of Boston, Rev. C. E. Spalding of Boston and F. D. Pringle of Middletown, Conn.

The convention closed Friday, after a most pleasant and successful convention.

BASE BALL.

This season opens up with good prospects for base ball. There are fifteen or more students who are practicing upon the field, and it looks as if it might be a difficult task to select the team. However, the team will be chosen by Prof. Bryant in a few days. Money has been obtained through the efforts of our able business manager and is being spent in suits and the necessary expenses. A trip has been arranged by the business manager as follows:

May 11—Union College.
12— " "
13— " "
14—St. Johns Military School, Manlius, N. Y.
15—Colgate.
16—Hamilton.

Among the other games that have been arranged are:

May 23—Norwich University at Middlebury.
28—Colby University " "
June 13—Union College " "
26—Norwich University at Northfield.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

A Mission Study class has been formed under the direction of the Y. W. C. A. missionary committee. The lessons are on the Non-Christian Religions of the World.

Miss Clarissa M Spencer, a graduate of the Woman's College at Baltimore and a traveling secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, is expected to visit the Y. W. C. A. May 9 and 10.

Mr. S. M. Sayford, the college evangelist, who won his way to the hearts of the faculty and students, shows his interest in us stiil by frequently writing to inquire after our spiritual condition. He is at the University of Chicago now, carrying forward his glorious work. We wish him God-speed.

The prospects are bright for marked improvements in the Y. M C. A. room. Ten dollars have already been cheerfully subscribed by the Y. M. C. A., which will do much toward brightening the walls with suitable pictures, etc. Add to this the new organ, table and chairs, which we expect from the trustees, and the Y. M. C. A. room will be a most desirable place to meet for worship.

At a business meeting of the Y. W. C. A., held March 21, the following officers were elected: President, Miss Gordon; vice-president, Miss Towle; recording secretary, Miss Anderson; corresponding secretary, Miss Gerould; treasurer, Miss Holden. The chairmen of the committees are as follows: Missionary, Miss Crampton; membership, Miss Scoles; devotional, Miss Higley; reception, Miss Janes; handbook, Miss Pollard; Bible study, Miss Campbell; intercollegiate relations, Miss Gerould.

Y. M. C. A. COMMITTEES.

The president of the Y. M. C. A. has appointed the following committees:

Membership—Whitney, '97, Skeels, Waterman.
Religious Meetings—Richmond, Lake, Bingham.
Bible Study—Lobban, Stone, Whitney, '99.
Missionary Committee—Bliss, Botsford, Corbin.
Finance—Bridgham, Dunton, C. O. Smith.
Intercollegiate—Bristol, Batchelder, Cady.

Y. M. C. A LEADERS FOR MONTH OF MAY.

May 5—H. E. Boyce; Topic, The Chief Commandment; Reference, Matt. xxii: 37–39.
May 12—G. W. Stone; Topic, The Duty of Happiness; ref, John xv: 11; Psa. xxxvi: 1–11.
May 19—E. J. Waterman; Topic, Obedience to God, What does it involve? ref., Deut. viii: 4–20.
May 26—H. F. Lake; Topic, Progress in the Christian Life; ref., 2 Pet. i: 1–11.

LOCALS.

Hurlburt, '99, preached in Weybridge April 19.

Howard, '99, and Miss Sturges, '99, are having the measles.

A broken rule—continuing a call after 10 o'clock at Battell Hall.

Several of the college men took part in the minstrel show of April 28th.

Miss Campbell, '99, is to room at the home of Charles Ross on Court street.

Hurlburt, '99, is to lead the M. E. choir during the remaining Sundays of the term.

The leaves have been raked up on the front campus, improving its appearance very much.

Mrs. Theodore Henckels and children have gone to Detroit, Mich., for a few weeks' stay.

The boarding hall is running in fine shape this term. Twenty-five students are boarding there.

Dr. E. H. Martin has bought the home place of C. C. Peck and will take possession soon.

The dancing school, which has been enjoyed by many of the students, closed on the 24th.

Wilcox, '96, spent part of his vacation in Brattleboro, going from there to Middletown, Conn.

Davis, '96, and Hinman, '98, have been elected superintendent of schools in their respective towns.

Lamson, '96, preached in the Baptist church at Brattleboro one Sunday evening during vacation.

The Senior class are reading selections from Browning at the home of Prof. Wright every Saturday evening.

Herbert J. Hapgood, a Senior of Dartmouth College, visited his cousins, Misses Hapgood, '98 and '99, last week.

The Freshmen got a bolt on Prof. Eaton Monday,

the 27th ult. This is the second since his connection with the college.

The Merrill prize speakers haye been appointed as follows: Bliss, Botsford, Dunton, Lobban, Peck, Rice, Richmond and Wells.

The Bristol Kimball wedding, which was held in the Congregational church Wednesday, April 22, was largely attended by the students.

Lamson, '96, preached in the Congregational church at Vergennes, Sunday, April 12. Brown, '97, supplied Lamson's pulpit at Addison.

A portion of the campus in front of Painter Hall is to be plowed and graded this spring. May not the college continue in this good work.

Prof. McGilton, after his recent illness, received a hearty welcome from the students on his appearance in chapel the first morning of the term.

Mrs. W. W. Eaton was called to Cambridge, Mass., recently to attend the funeral of a niece, the daughter of her brother, Prof. Wright of Harvard.

A flag pole is to be erected in front of the chapel. On Memorial Day the flag will be raised and exercises appropriate to the occasion be carried out.

Noble, '99, and C. O. Smith, '99, are to take up their abode in Starr Hall, owing to the removal of Rev. C. F. Noble from this place to Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Dean of Woodstock, Conn., was in town Monday, April 20 He was looking over the college with a view of sending a daughter here the coming fall.

Bridgham, '97, Lake, Stone and Whitney, '99, have contracted to risk all danger and wend their weary way over the country as book canvassers the coming summer.

Miss Jennie Moore, sister of Moore, '96, who teaches the Brooksville school this term, was the guest of the young ladies at Hammond Hall over Sunday, April 12.

The tennis courts have been put in good shape for the season, and lovers of this sport are taking full advantage of the fine weather which spring has thus far bestowed upon them.

Mrs. Tilden and her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Janes, arrived in town from the latter's home at Lawrenceville, N. J., April 16. Mrs Janes is recovering in health quite rapidly.

Rev. C. F. Noble has been assigned by the Troy conference to Ticonderoga, N. Y. Rev. J. G. Gooding, who comes from the charge at Mooer's, N. Y., will preach in the M. E. church.

Merrill, '96, and Russell, '97, were the delegates to the national convention of the Chi Psi fraternity held in Boston April 15. After the convention Merrill visited friends in Albany and New York.

Student—"See here, Prof., I don't know what *d'ici* means" Prof.—"Don't know what it means? What is it in English?" Student (soliloquizing—"Let's see, dice, dice. Oh, here it is. Does it mean ice?" Prof.—"Ice!! *Oh tunder!*

During the Easter vacation Prof. Eaton was in Boston attending a convention composed of representatives from various preparatory schools and colleges. The convention was held for the purpose of drafting a uniform scheme of requirements for admission to college.

The Rafferty place, on the east side of Storrs avenue next to the boarding hall, has been purchased by the college for $800 of Mr. Malone of Pittsford, administrator of the Rafferty place. This brings all the land on that street south of the school house park into the ownership of the college.

The college world was startled one evening recently to discover a beacon in the chapel tower. Discussion immediately arose as to whether a comet or the sun had settled there, but investigation disclosed the fact that some kind friend, desirous of proving that one light could illuminate the whole campus, had put one of the Middlebury oil lamps up there.

EXCHANGES.

Primus—"What prompted you to leave college?" Secundus—"The faculty."—*The Tiger*.

The March number of the *Tuftonian* was a spicy paper. Its articles showed that the writers knew what would interest students.

We gladly welcome the *Normal College Echo* among our exchanges. It is a paper which renders true credit to the college.

Prof. to first arithmetic class—"How many in a family consisting of husband, wife and child?" Smart boy—"Two and one to carry."—*Ex*.

Mother—"I don't like to see you hanging over the gate with that young man." Daughter—"Well, there's a great deal to be said on both sides."—*Voice*.

PREDESTINATION.

Boarding house hash doth oft remind us,
We ne'er can escape our fate;
For what'er we've left behind us,
Still returns unto our plate.—*Ex.*

NOTICE.

"The wind bloweth,
The water floweth,
The subscriber oweth,
And the Lord knoweth
That we are in need of our dues.
So come a runnin',
Ere we go gunnin',
This kind of dunnin'
Gives us the b'ues."—*Ex.*

A FOOT-BALL TRAGEDY.

She clung to him, the game was o'er,
Content was in her soul;
"Dear heart, I'm very happy, now
That you have come back whole."

With gentle hand he smoothed her curls
And tried to keep a laugh back:
"My dear, your joy is premature,
For I am only *half back*."

University of Chicago Weekly.

How dear to my heart are the scrapes while in college.
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The flunking, the tailing, the wind bluffs at knowledge,
And every great "zero" my college knew
That list of electives, the hours we chose on it.
Those conflicts! The "snaps" that to our lot fell.
And then, worst of all, 'twas that schedule, dogone it!
That blasted old schedule that should have been—
Well,
With his oft-changed schedule, his many-houred schedule;
The man that first made it should be drowned in the well.—*Adelbert.*

Puer et puella
Ambulant together,
Magna sub umbrella
Vocant de the weather.
Very slippery via,
Pedes slide from under,
Triste, triste blunder!
Cadit on the ground,
Sees a lot of stellae,
Adolescens hastens
To aid of his puella,
"Rustice!" exclamat,
"Relinque me alone!
Nunquam dice mihi
Till you for this atone!"
Non-diutius do they
Ambulant together,
Nonquam speak as they pass by
Non etiam de the weather.—*Ex.*

COLLEGE NOTES.

Ohio has more colleges than any State in the Union, with Illinois next.

Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania will hold dual athletic games on May 9th at Ithaca.

Over 8000 students are enrolled at the University of Berlin, and over one-fourth of these are Americans.

The oldest college in the world, Mohammedan, at Cairo, was 1800 years old when Oxford was founded.

The first college paper printed in the United States was at Dartmouth College, with Daniel Webster as editor-in-chief.

Amherst College will send an astronomical expedition to the island of Yezo, Japan, to study the total eclipse of the sun, which takes place next August.

The Williams faculty has accepted the constitution for the honor system as amended by the student body. Williams is the first of the New England colleges to take this step.

Columbia Coll ge is hereafter to be known as Columbia University. This was decided recently by the board of trustees. The School of Arts alone will be known as Columbia College.

Considerable interest has been aroused by the fact that in the recent change of Columbia from a college to a university, and the consequent reconstruction of the college department, the study of the Greek language is no longer made compulsory. Latin, together with French and German, are still required, however.

600,000,000 POUNDS

Of coffee were imported into the United States the year ending July 1, 1895. This is the largest item of the importations of all kinds of merchandise, about 13 per cent of the total amount. It is 16 per cent larger than that of the previous year. Nearly every family

uses coffee, and few of them know the different qualities when they see them, therefore people in their ignorance try anything called coffee. There are, however, certain trade marks which guarantee a given quality. Having once used Wood's "Acme," "Dutchess," or any of the other fine brands, one would never think of using a common article a few cents less in price. In putting up these extra fine coffees, much depends upon the expert who makes the selection and who can readily discriminate between the different qualities. These choice grades are better value and more gratifying in their use. When we consider the social advantages to be derived from a fine cup of coffee, or of tea, and that the finest quality gives the greatest pleasure, it is wisdom to buy the best.

While the importation of tea is not so large as that of coffee, it holds a social position not to be underestimated. The United States imports about 80,000,000 pounds per annum, an amount which increases at the rate of 2 per cent each year. The varieties of tea imported are not so numerous as the qualities. Much depends upon the condition under which the crop is raised and cured—the time of picking. age of leaf, the care and cultivation—indeed more conditions than enter into the production of most crops. Tea at 25 cents per pound may appear as valuable to the ordinary consumer as any other grade, but to the expert be nearly worthless. In fact the different qualities of fine teas are now so accurately determined by the expert who selects them, that the "Trade-Mark" is almost entirely relied upon for quality. If you ask your neighber, "What tea do you use?" she doubtless replies, "Wood's May Queen," or "Primrose," or some other favorite brand.

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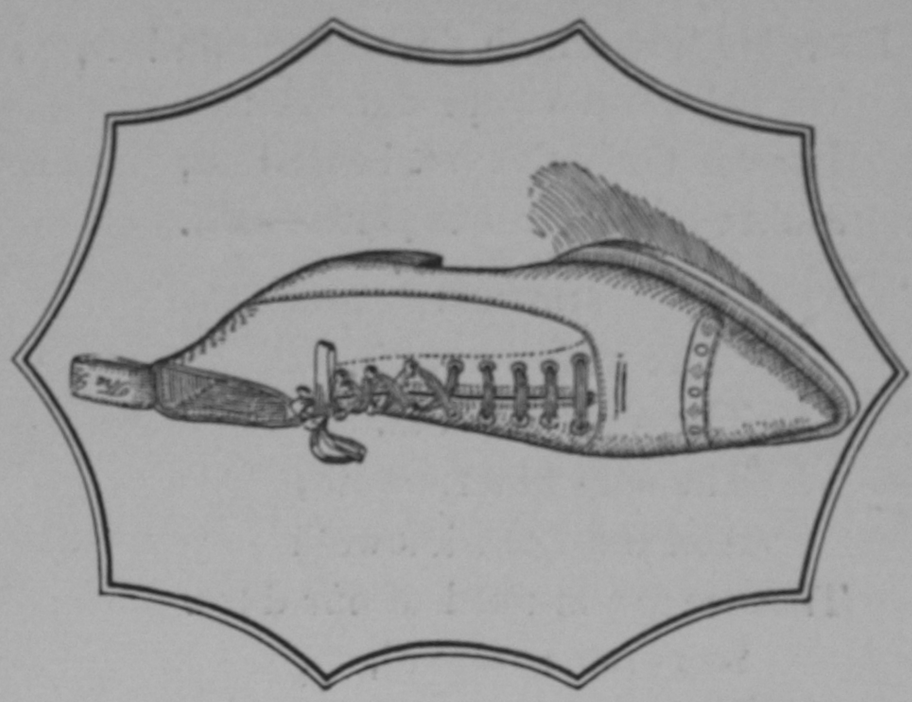

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